

Spartan

BY CAVIS & TRIMMIE.

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THE CAROLINA SPARTAN.

BY CAVIS & TRIMMIE.

T. O. P. VERNON, Associate Editor.

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CAROLINA SPARTAN.

A POETICAL DUN.

Some friends have sent us, under a blank cover, a copy of the subjoined very clever and very practical *copy of a dun*, addressed by the editor of the "Methodist Protestant" to his delinquent subscribers. We copy the article simply, as the amusement of our readers; for, as Mr. Randolph used to say of his constituents, we have the best and noblest set of subscribers that ever honored and sustained a public journal. They therefore have no body need such ingenious hints, but should there be found here and there an exceptional case he is at liberty to consider the *Hamlet* upon appeal addressed to himself.—*National Intelligencer*.

Should you ask us why this dunning,

Why these complaints and murrurs,

Murmurs and murrurs, delinquents,

Read what they have never read for,

Read with pleasure and with profit,

Read of church affairs and prospects,

Read of news both home and foreign,

Read the essays and the poems,

Full of wisdom and instruction;

Read the table of the markets,

Carefully corrected weekly—

Should you ask us why this dunning,

We should answer, we should tell you,

From the printer, from the carrier,

From the kind old paper-maker,

From the landlord, from the mail,

From the man who takes letters,

With a stamp from Uncle Sam—

Uncle Sam the good old fellow,

From them all there comes a message,

Message kind, but firmly spoken,

"Please to pay us what you owe us."

Said it to be honest men and true,

When our funds are all exhausted,

When the last bank note has left us,

When the gold coin all has vanished,

Go to pay the paper-maker,

Go to pay the landlord's rent,

Go to pay the kind old carrier,

Go to pay the letter-taker,

Go to pay the good old fellow,

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Horrible Cruelty—Child Burnt to Death.

A tragedy took place at Lockport, N. Y., on Tuesday, exhibiting such revolting cruelty as to be almost incredible. A little boy, five years of age, belonging to Mrs. Story, was roasted alive by a fire in a human shape—a white woman—named Gregg. The evidence elicited before the coroner's jury shows that the victim was left with a smaller child by his mother, when Mrs. Gregg, who lived in another portion of the house, took the opportunity and entered the apartment, and proceeded to the cradle of the child, which she had previously secured. With horrid imprecations, she child was held on the fire by its tormentor until its legs and hands were burnt to a cinder, then, with satanic revenge, the body of the child was reversed by the murderer, and its back was roasted to a crisp. It died in a few hours, and the woman is now in jail.

Marine Monster on Sea Serpent.

A London paper of October 4th says that when the ship Princess was on her way home from China, July 8th last, in lat. 34 56 south, long. 18 14 east, the Captain (Tremereux) espied at no great distance an object in the water that somewhat resembled a tree. The object appeared like a small island, and the ship was ordered to approach it. The object was a small island, and the ship was ordered to approach it. The object was a small island, and the ship was ordered to approach it.

Female Equitation.

At the Connecticut River Valley exhibition in Bradford, Vt., last week, eight ladies appeared to compete for the equestrian prize, the highest of which, \$15, was won by Miss Nelly Chase, of Keene, N. H., fourteen years old. She rode the Green Mountain Morgan around the track without saddle, and was immensely applauded. Before the start Miss Kate Burkank, of Danville, Vt., was kicked on the leg by a white stallion, but she afterwards appeared on the field with her father, who made the horse kneel for her to mount, and she took the sixth prize, \$10. Mrs. Oscar F. Barron, of Hartford, Conn., took a prize of \$15 for the skill with which she drove a pair of boys. The girl who \$100 was won by J. J. Bowen, of Berlin, with his four mares; three miles heats in 2:45, 2:14, 2:12.

The Papacy at Jerusalem.

Some of the foreign papers state that the report is assuming more consistency relative to the translation of the seat of the Papacy from Rome to Jerusalem. It is now declared that the question had already been most seriously examined, even as far back as 1840, when the Bishops met to determine on the immediate consecration of the Virgin a large number of the members, and Pius IX. himself, were favorable to the project.

Epitaph on a San Francisco money-lender.

"Here lies old thirty-five per cent,
The more he got the more he lent;
The more he lent the more he craved;
Great God! can such a soul be saved!"

The Camels in Texas.

The Galveston News contains correspondence from Castroville, Medina county, Texas, dated 19th inst., from which we take the following interesting particulars in relation to the camels which have lately been imported there by the United States Government:

"I had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of Major Wayne, for several years attached to the War Department in Washington City, who went out last year to Asia and introduced the camels into this country, which arrived at Indianola last spring, and are now kept at this post. It has been selected by him as the best adapted to that service for which he intends them. When we arrived they were out grazing, some two miles distant, attended by the Arabs who have charge of them, when Maj. Wayne very kindly sent out and had them driven in for our inspection. There are altogether thirty-two, including some young ones, and are all in excellent health, and seem to be doing well.

The males are kept separate from the females, in the corral, and when all were housed and we had examined them carefully, accompanied by Maj. Wayne, who gave us a very interesting account of their habits and peculiarities, he ordered one of them to be led out and loaded as if for a journey. After kneeling to receive the pack-saddle, a most cumbersome load of itself, but such are used in the country from which they came, a load of corn was placed on the animal's back, sufficient for two mules to draw in a wagon, with which he started off at a good round pace. A dromedary was next led out, which is the saddle animal of the camel, and after kneeling to receive the saddle, he was mounted by an Arab, who started off across the prairie at a pace which seemed to me not much short of a two-forty lick. This pace they can keep up for hours in succession, traveling with perfect ease from eighty to one hundred miles per day. They can also subsist for several days without water, and their adaptability to the frontier service for which they are designed, is now a matter beyond doubt. Maj. Wayne informed me that he had forty more animals coming out, and he is now building a stable in which they will be kept, which he expects to get finished before the cold weather sets in.

The Earth's Interior.

In the course of a paper read before the Scientific Congress at Albany, by Dr. Winslow, he observed that the more a geological student contemplated the sedimentary strata, the more he must become convinced that the solid crust of the planet is a yielding envelope of no great thickness, overlaying a globe of fluid, subject to dynamical influences of such vast power, that mountains and continents undulate upon it as fields of ice follow the tidal action of the sea. The causes and forces of this vast phenomena were considered to be the tension and dynamical agency of the molten and fluid matter in a state of motion underneath. Some think this motion corresponds with the tides, and a French savant attributes it to the action of the moon. Dr. Winslow attributed it to the action of the sun, and supported his theory on the ground that these phenomena occur more frequently when that body is nearest the earth, as in winter, at which time more volcanic eruptions occur than at any other season.

What a strange thing it is!

A Frenchman after making the tour of the United States, "that you should have two hundred different religions and only one gravity!"

Old Parties and New.

MESSRS. EDITORS: The fall of the Charleston Oak, that time-honored landmark of liberty, is an event well calculated to arrest our attention. There is a significance attached to it, which should not be lost sight of, and if at this time we turn from the heat and smoke of the contest for the Presidency that we are engaged in, to take a look at the past, and ask ourselves if we are emulating the heroic devotion and stern chivalry of our ancestors, we may learn a lesson of forbearance that will save us from future disgrace and a sea of troubles. We live in a world of changes; each generation have their own cares and responsibility, which human progress imposes; upon us have developed issues of magnitude, and history will faithfully record our decisions. In all former campaigns of which I have any recollection, the battles were waged between Whigs and Democrats with commendable decorum and honorable warfare. With but few exceptions, partisan speeches and newspaper columns were devoid of that gross personal abuse and perversion of truth that has appeared through the whole course of Black Republicanism thus far. Whigs and Democrats always managed to find some salient points of difference at home, something near, touching a vital interest, that we could feel we had a personal concern in. The struggle was a fair, manly, hand-to-hand fight; it was a party warfare that could be participated in by every State in the Union, and the conqueror and the vanquished could alike feel that they had met on equal grounds, brother with brother. They entered the lists.

Unprofitable Farming.

The following extract from an address by Mr. Greeley, before the Erie County Agricultural Society, at Buffalo, N. Y., contains some useful hints:

"The truth which I am most anxious to impress is, that no poor man can afford to be a poor farmer. When I have recommended agricultural improvements, I have often been told this expensive farming will do well enough for rich people, but who are in moderate circumstances can't afford it. Now, it is not ornamental farming that I recommend, but profitable farming. It is true, that the amount of a man's capital must fix the limit of his business, in agriculture as in everything else. But, however poor you may be, you can afford to cultivate land well, if you afford to cultivate it at all. It may be well of your power to keep a large farm in a high state of cultivation, but you should sell a part of it, and cultivate a small one. If you are a poor man, you cannot afford to raise small crops; you cannot afford to accept half a crop from land capable of yielding a whole. If you are a poor man, you cannot afford to fence two acres to secure the crop you ought to grow on one; you cannot afford to pay or lose the interest on the cost of 100 acres of land to get the crops that will grow on 50 acres. No man can afford to raise 20 bushels of corn per acre, not even if the land were given him, for 20 bushels per acre will not pay the cost of the miserable cultivation that produces it.

No poor man can afford to cultivate his land in such a manner as will cause it to deteriorate in value.

Good farming improves the value of land, and the farmer who manages his farm so as to get the largest crop it is capable of yielding increases its value every year.

"No farmer can afford to produce weeds. They grow, to be sure, without cultivation; they spring up spontaneously on all land, and especially rich land; but though they cost no toil, a farmer can't afford to raise them; the same elements that feed them, would, with proper cultivation, nourish a crop, and no farmer can afford to expend on weeds the natural wealth which was bestowed by Providence to fill his granaries. I am accustomed, my friends, to estimate the Christianity of the localities through which I pass by the absence of weeds on or about the farms. When I see one covered with a gigantic growth of weeds, I take it for granted that the owner is a heathen, a heretic, or an infidel; a Christian he cannot be, or he would not allow the heritage which God gave him to dress and keep, to be so deformed and profaned. And to make an application of the above remark, I must say, there is much missionary ground between New York and Buffalo. Nature has been bountiful to you, but there is great need of better cultivation. To prevent the growth of weeds is equivalent to enriching your land with manure; to retain in it the elements of which crops are formed, is as profitable as to bring them there. It is better that weeds should not grow at all; but when they exist, and you undertake to destroy them, it is economy to gather them up and carry them to your barn yards, and convert them into manure. You will in this manner restore to your farms the fertility of which the weeds had drained it.

Farmers cannot afford to grow a crop on a soil that does not contain the natural elements that enter into its composition.

When you burn a vegetable, a large part of its bulk passes away, during the process of combustion, into the air. But there is always a residue of mineral matter, consisting of lime, potash and other ingredients, that entered into its composition. Now the plant drew these materials out of the earth, and if you attempt to grow that in a soil that is deficient in these ingredients, you are driving an unsuccessful business. Nature does not make vegetables out of nothing, and you cannot expect to take crop after crop off from a field that does not contain the elements of which it is formed. If you wish to maintain the fertility of your farms, you must constantly restore to them the materials which are withdrawn in cropping. No farmer can afford to sell his ashes. You annually export from western New York a large amount of potash. Depend upon it, there is nobody in the world to whom it is worth so much as it is to yourselves. You can't afford to sell, but a farmer can well afford to buy ashes at a higher price than is paid by anybody that does not wish to use them as a fertilizer of the soil. Situated as the farmers of this country are, in the neighborhood of a city that burns large quantities of wood for fuel, you should make it a part of your system of farming to secure the ashes it produces. When your teams go into town with loads of wood, it would cost comparatively little to bring back loads of ashes and other fertilizers, that would improve the productiveness of your farms.

No poor farmer can afford to keep poor fruit trees that do not bear good fruit.

Good fruit is always valuable, and should be raised by the farmer, not only for market, but for large consumption in his own family. As more enlightened views of diet prevail, fruit is destined to supplant the excessive quantities of animal food that are consumed in this country. This change will produce better health, greater vigor of body, activity of mind, and elasticity of spirits; and I cannot doubt that the time will come when farmers, instead of putting down the larger quantities of meat they do at present, will give their attention in autumn to the preservation of large quantities of excellent fruit, for consumption as a regular article of diet, the early part of the following summer. Fruit will not then appear on the table as it does now, only as a dessert after dinner, but will come with every meal, and be reckoned a substantial aliment."

Time to Set Apple Trees.

October is one of the best months to transplant apple trees. After the frost has so nipped the leaves as to stop the circulation of the sap, the trees may be taken up and transplanted.

It is a question whether this work is best done in the fall or the spring. Each season has its advantages. We have more time in autumn, and as we can so easily bank up the tree with earth to support it, and to keep away the mice, we need not fear to set our best trees as soon as they cease to grow.

If any one would set trees before the frost has nipped the leaves, he may do it by first stripping off all the leaves, for these will no longer draw forth the sap, and no risk will be run even when the trees are taken up in September.

By throwing up a little bank around each tree at this time of year the labor of staking will be saved, and the mice will do no harm unless the trees are set near some old wall, in which case particular care should be taken to guard them.

The mulching may all be done in the spring after the little mounds are levelled down—or it may be done at the time of setting, provided proper care is taken to cover up all the straw, &c., about the trees.

After all it is of but little consequence how or when the trees are set, unless you take care to procure good ones. If you take the refuse trees from a nursery—or buy them of a strolling dealer in cheap articles, you may as well set them in one way as in another. But good trees will be sure to produce fruit by the fourth year after setting.—*Mass. Ploughman*.

Treatment of Hogs when Taken Up.

All hogs when first taken up for fattening, should receive three or four doses of flour of sulphur, and as many of copperas, in doses of a table spoonful, at intervals of two days apart. These should be given them in messes of meal. Such doses serve to cool the blood, strengthen the digestive organs, and remove those worms which sometimes attack the kidneys.

Their food for the first two or three weeks should be pumpkins, apples, roots and other vegetables, which would be the better of being cooked and mixed with bran, or meal of some kind, the latter being increased from day to day, gradually, so that when the hogs come to have corn or meal altogether the change may not be injuriously felt by them.

Whether corn or meal be fed out to the hogs, a great saving will be effected by having either cooked, and it is immaterial whether it be boiled or steamed. A saving may be effected by cooking of from 15 to 20 per cent.—by grinding into meal and cooking 30 per cent.

Transplanting Trees.

This is an excellent season of the year for transplanting trees. In choosing garden trees you should be careful to select those having strong and vigorous stocks; and the larger they are the better. As a general thing it is much better to pay a high price, and thus purchase a tree which will commence bearing a year or two earlier, than to give a low price, and have to wait a long time for the fruit. In setting out the tree, a hole should be dug of sufficient depth to allow of the tree being placed a little lower in the ground than before, and if the soil is of a hard, clayey nature, the bottom should be covered with a layer of loam. Then, after spreading out the fibres carefully, fill in, occasionally sinking the tree so as to allow the earth to settle well about the roots. The soil about the roots should be well watered, and the earth, after the hole is filled, should be stamped down hard.

Keeping the Pear.

The whole secret of keeping the pear, is to preserve them in barrels; if the quantities are small, let them be put together, with the rimpler separation of a double sheet of clean thick brown paper. If the selection of sorts which ripen at the same time is judiciously made, they may all be taken out at once, ripened up in a slightly higher temperature, and produced in all their beauty and excellence. Whoever has hesitated about growing the winter pears on account of the difficulty of ripening, may dispel their fears, if they will try this method of keeping them.

How to Make Leather Water Tight.

Procure 1 pint (English) drying oil, 2 oz. yellow wax, 2 oz. spirits of turpentine, and 1 oz. Burgundy pitch. Melt them together over a slow fire, and rub the mixture over the new leather, at a little distance from the fire, until it is completely saturated. Besides being impervious to water, boots and shoes treated in this way last much longer than they would otherwise do.

The Poison Strychnine.

This drug, which has lately become so notorious for destroying the lives of human beings, is a most deadly organic poison. A dog has been killed with the sixth part of a grain and a human being with less. When introduced into the stomach it acts with fearful energy, and causing lock-jaw immediately and death in a few minutes. It is colorless, but so intensely bitter as to be perceptible to the taste when one part is diluted in a million parts of water. The composition of strychnine is carbon 44, hydrogen 24, oxygen 4, nitrogen 2, equivalents. It is colorless, and forms soluble crystallizable salts. It is an alkaline base, as is extracted principally from the *Strychnos nuxvomica*. The tree from which it is obtained is of moderate size, and grows in several parts of the East Indies and the Island of Ceylon. Its fruit are large orange-colored berries, the pulp of which is the favorite of many birds. The seeds contain the deadly poison. They are flat and round, about an inch in diameter, and gray in color. These seeds were used as a medicine, and as a poison, by the Hindoos, long before they were known in Europe. Many of the natives of Hindoostan often use it as people use opium. They commence with taking the eighth of a nut a day, and gradually increase their allowance to an entire nut, which would be about twenty grains. If they eat it directly before or after food, no unpleasant effects are produced, but if they neglect this precaution, spasms are the result.

The Bark of the Tree is also poisonous.

and from its resemblance to Angustura, or Cuscuta, a tonic medicine imported from South America, caused a great deal of alarm and excitement in Germany in the early part of this century by being mixed with bark. No sure antidote has yet been discovered for this poison, but some chemists have attained to great skill in detecting it, when administered as a poison. The following is Dr. Thompson's method of detecting the one-thousandth part of a grain:

Having placed a drop of strong sulphuric acid on a piece of glass, add to it a small quantity of the suspected substance, and stir the whole together so as to favor solution; then sprinkle over the mixture a little powdered bicarbonate of potash, and gently move a glass rod through the fluid. If strychnine be present, a violet color of considerable beauty will be almost immediately produced, which, after a few minutes, will fade into a reddish yellow, but may be renewed by the addition of more bicarbonate, as long as any strychnine remains undestroyed in the mixture. In this way the thousandth part of a grain of that alkaloid may be made to yield a very decisive indication. The points to be noticed are that sulphuric acid alone produces no apparent effect, and that the action begins, at once, round each particle of the bicarbonate, so that if a glass be held in a vertical position, streams of a violet colored fluid may be seen to flow from each particle; and if at this time the whole be slowly stirred, the entire bulk of the fluid will speedily assume the same characteristic tint."

Shakespeare and Dante.

Shakespeare almost implies a total difference in nature between one human being and another; one being from the birth pure and affectionate, another base and cruel; and he displays each in its sphere as having the nature of dove, wolf, or lion, never much implying the government or change of nature by any external principle. There can be no question that in the main he is right in this view of human nature; still, the other form of virtue does exist occasionally, and was never, as far as I recollect, taken much note of by him. And with this stern view of humanity Shakespeare joined a sorrowful view of fate, closely resembling that of the ancients. He is distinguished from Dante entirely by his always dwelling on that cause instead of first causes. Dante invariably points to the moment of the soul's choice which fixed its fate, to the instant of the day when it read no farther, or determined to give bad advice about Penitence. But Shakespeare always leans on the force of fate, as it urges the final evil, and dwells, with infinite bitterness on the power of the wicked, and the infinitude of result, dependent seemingly on little things. A fool brings the last piece of news from Verona, and the dearest lives of his noble houses are lost; they might have been saved if the sacristan had not stumbled as he walked. Othello mislays his handkerchief, and there remains nothing for him but death. Hamlet gets hold of the wrong foil, and the rest is silence. Edmund's runner is a moment too late at Cordelia's lips. Salisbury a moment too late at the tower, and Arthur lies on the stones dead. Goneril and Lago have on the whole in this view, Shakespeare seems, much of their own way, though they came to a bad end. It is a pin that death pierces the king's fortress walls with; and carelessness and folly sit, sceptered and dreadful, side by side with the pin-nail skeleton.—*Rus. Kin.*

Important Trial.

At a recent Methodist meeting in one of the towns in Erie county, in this State, the preacher undertook to instruct his hearers in their duty at the coming election. He denounced the present National Administration of the general government, as well as the Democratic and American parties, in the most violent manner, and called upon all the voters in the congregation to vote for free speech, free Kansas and Fremont. One of his hearers, an American, being somewhat excited, exclaimed: "Old fellow, I will bet you ten to five dollars there are more Filmore men present than there are of the Negro worshippers." The offer was declined by the preacher, and the person making the offer was complained of, under the statute, for disturbing a religious meeting. The facts being submitted to a jury, they decided that the meeting was not a religious, but a political meeting, and the Filmore man was discharged.—*Albany Atlas*.

To Prevent Jams from Graining.

A correspondent informs us that to prevent jams, preserves, etc., from graining, a teaspoonful of cream of tartar must be added to every gallon of jam or preserve.

Extraordinary Balloon Ascent.

On the 23d ult. Monsieur Godard made a balloon ascent at Philadelphia, in company with several companions, of which the papers give the following account:

"About six o'clock this party descended on the farm of Mr. Carter, near Chester Creek. There they took supper, the balloon being secured meantime. After this they resumed their aerial journey, and again descended a few miles further on, where they were entertained at the house of Mr. Felton, of the Baltimore Railroad Company. After leaving Mr. Felton's it was found that the balloon had lost much gas, and it was consequently unable to take up all the excursionists. Messrs. Hewlings and Butcher accordingly remained on terra firma, while their companions again ascended, and finally came down at North East, Md., at ten o'clock at night. They returned to the city next day, delighted with their trip. The balloon was at times over Wilmington and Norristown, and it crossed the Delaware and the Schuylkill rivers more than once during its journey. It is believed that the balloon reached the height of fourteen thousand feet above the earth, and that it performed a journey of sixty miles. At Wilmington Mr. Godard descended sufficiently low to converse with a number of citizens of that place. He again descended, and came down along the road and shook hands with several distinguished individuals. The passengers on this novel excursion say the sight from their lofty position was the most magnificent that can be imagined. This was particularly so to those who were up just as the moon began to rise and tip till and valley with her silvery beams. One of the peculiarities of this night was the remarkable echo at the height of some ten thousand feet. Mr. Godard sang a song, and each verse was as distinctly sung by an echo as sweet and melodious as the voice which uttered the words. At this altitude could also be heard the barking of dogs and even the cackling of chickens."

Revolutionary Reminiscences.

The following is a copy of the Declaration of Independence made by the Vestry of St. Paul's Church, Edenton, N. C., on the 17th day of June, 1776. It is like the Declaration of Independence, anterior to the declaration of Congress—preceding the latter just sixteen days.

"We, the subscribers, professing our allegiance to the King, and acknowledging the constitutional executive power of Government, do solemnly profess, testify and declare, that we do absolutely believe that neither the Parliament of Great Britain, nor any member or constituent branch thereof, have a right to impose taxes upon these colonies, to regulate the internal policy thereof, and that all attempts by fraud or force to establish and exercise such claims and powers are violations of the peace and charity of the people, ought to be resisted to the utmost, and that the people of this province, singly and collectively, are bound by the acts and resolutions of the continental and provincial Congresses, because in both they are freely represented by persons chosen by themselves; and we do solemnly and sincerely promise and engage, under the sanction of virtue, honor, and the sacred love of liberty and our country, to maintain and support all and every the acts, resolutions, and regulations of the said continental and provincial Congresses, to the utmost of our power and ability. In testimony whereof we have hereto set our hands, this 17th of June, 1776.

RICHARD HOSKINS, THOS. BONSER,
DAVID RICE, WM. BOYD,
ARON HILL, THOS. BENTLEY,
P. WALTON, JOHN DEARLEY,
WILLIAM BENTLEY, WM. ROBERTS.

"London!"

"London!" A man lately went to the post office, and putting his mouth up to the delivery box cried out "London!" The clerk, supposing the man to be deaf, and that he was making a request of him to speak louder so that he could hear, asked him in a very loud tone the name of the person for whom he wanted the letter.

"London!" cried the man.

"What name?" yelled the clerk.

"London!" again bawled the man, who now supposed the clerk to be deaf.

The clerk took a long breath, and with all his might again bawled out in the man's face the same question, "What name?" This was done in so loud a tone that the echo seemed to return from the far off hills. The man started back in alarm, shouting to the very top of his big lungs:

"London, sir, London! I told you London! my name is nothing else."

"Oh, ah! oh, ho!" said the clerk; "your name is London, sir? Didn't think of that; here's your letter, Mr. London; here's your letter."—*Washington Star*.

Theories Concerning Earthquakes.

There are now two prominent theories held by scientific men respecting the causes of earthquakes. One of these is what is called the igneous theory, which maintains that the earth was once a molten fiery ball, and that its interior is still a fiery mass, and is sometimes caused to generate waves, which produce oscillations on the earth's surface. The second is what is known as the electric theory, which attributes the shocks to disturbed magnetic action in the crust of the globe; that the shocks are nothing more than powerful electric shocks. As earthquakes are local, those who dispute the igneous theory assert that if the interior of the earth were a molten mass, as held by some, and earthquakes were caused by waves of this fluid, then the oscillations would be felt equally strong on every part of the earth's crust.

People are prone to condemn in others what they practice in themselves without scruple.

Pistarch tells of a wolf, who, in peeping into a hut where a company of shepherds were regaling themselves with a joint of mutton, exclaimed, "What a clamor would they have raised if they had caught me eating such a banquet!"

(Boston Post, Oct. 15.)